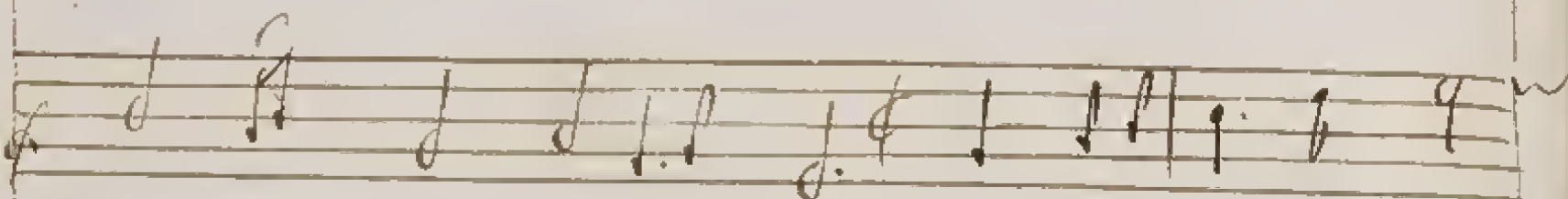
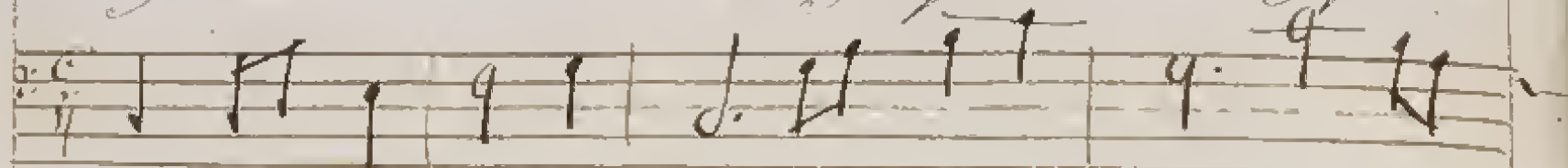
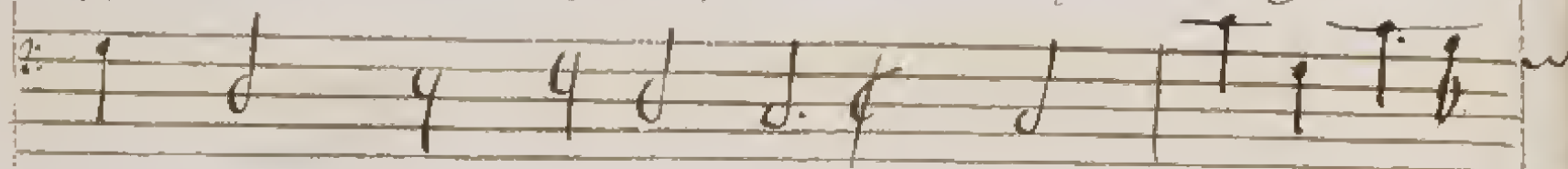


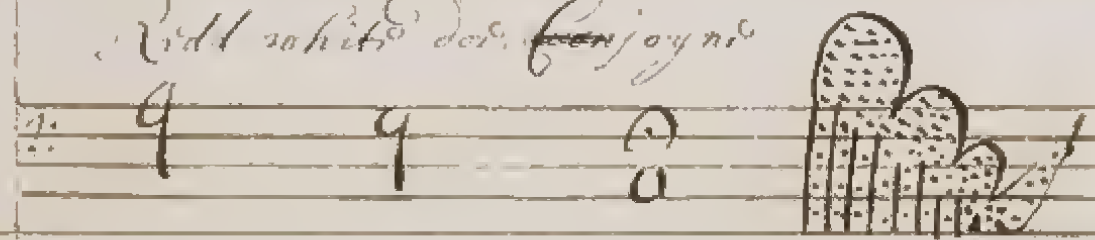
My Dearest and sweetest Phillis thy hymn is Lillies, thy fingers



lips each hour's the Gilly & flower. (Rocks, Roses their Combine



Redd white der. Conjoyned



John

Gambles

2  
 O Breasts, Mounts where Cupid sits  
 Ours Strawberry Tills  
 thy balmy Area breaths  
 Vignets violets  
 Thy birds with Louing Trines  
 Are sweetest Woodbynes.

3  
 I wish at the Morning Day  
 Roar'd all of May  
 Meats from each Tree  
 because the Bird  
 and in a Cowslip Cupp  
 drinks the ayre up

Church

## 1 Verse

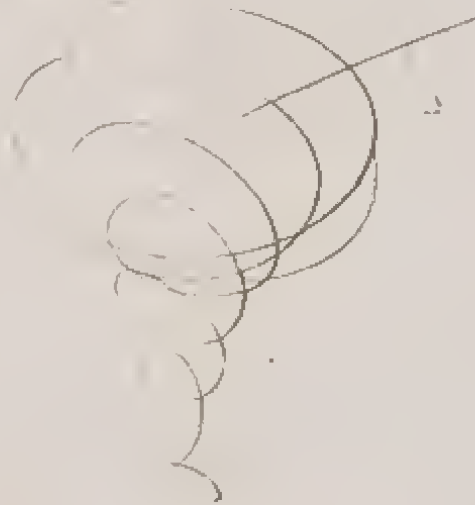
Church arch'd Dock there lay  
 an Asian Key  
 And all the Tolling Knells  
 were fresh blown bells  
 The Ropes long Cobwebs thin  
 Spiders Rang in.

5

Butterflies sang their hopes  
 in their rich Cops  
 Bumble bee Bishop proacht  
 their might teacht  
 Rayling at each small fly,  
 how they should dy:

6

This Pulpit a Toads stool  
 small flies to fool  
 when Gus'd his over then,  
 Linné said Amen  
 Though each Fly was a sinner  
 Gladd of their Synner



(The Frodo)